

## BACK-FALL NAGLE.

Contains a full and complete description of the life and career of the actor.

"The business of the stage known to actors as 'the back fall,' is a well-known part of the theatrical profession. It is more a terror to the actor and is attempted with more apprehension than any other mechanical necessity of the art. There are few persons on the stage, no matter how long and arduous their experience has been, who can do it, or who will attempt it. I heard Mr. Stuart say that a famous actor once told him that he would give her month's receipt, and they were then among the thousands, if she was able to do the back fall successfully, as its effect on an audience is tremendous. But the apparent certainty that to attempt it would result in a broken neck or back always deterred her as it has every other actress. From making any effort to master the accomplishment—and not only every actress, but actor as well.

"I never saw but one man on the stage who could do it, and that was the actor who I guess every actor remembers 'Back-fall Joe.' His stamping ground was the untamed West, but he has played in this city, in the heaviest of heavy parts, at the old Bowery Theatre, and at Wood's Block, and last year he was alive and well, but I never heard of his death, and dare say that he is delighting his particularly appreciative audiences somewhere in the West where he was always an immense favorite in the lurid drama. He was way above the average melodramatic performer of his time, and his back fall was a high feat brought down from the clouds.

"Joe Nagle was a man over six feet high, and was as straight as an Indian, and to see that great form of his toppling over and falling back was something to see. He was a man of no apparent power of resistance to, or consciousness of, the attempt. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause.

"Joe Nagle was a man over six feet high, and was as straight as an Indian, and to see that great form of his toppling over and falling back was something to see. He was a man of no apparent power of resistance to, or consciousness of, the attempt. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause.

"Joe Nagle was a man over six feet high, and was as straight as an Indian, and to see that great form of his toppling over and falling back was something to see. He was a man of no apparent power of resistance to, or consciousness of, the attempt. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause.

"Joe Nagle was a man over six feet high, and was as straight as an Indian, and to see that great form of his toppling over and falling back was something to see. He was a man of no apparent power of resistance to, or consciousness of, the attempt. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause. He was a man who never failed to drive even the coldest audience into a roar of applause.

## AT THE FIRST BULL RUN.

A Volunteer's Account of the Behavior of the Union Army.

To the Editor of THE SUN.—Sir: In the Sun of Jan. 2 is republished an article from the Portland Oregonian in regard to the part acted by Ben Wade, Zach Chandler, Blake, Morris, and other Congressmen at the battle of First Bull Run. The article was taken from the recently published life of Ben Wade, by the Hon. N. C. Riddle. Mr. Riddle claims to be the author of the article, and in the article he is correct, then a good many of us rank and file must have been mistaken, and Chandler himself must have been mistaken.

The attempt to stop the retreat occurred at a farmhouse about two miles north of Centerville. It had been sent on a courier from the Union army to Centerville, and the courier was with the Union army. The attempt to stop the retreat occurred at a farmhouse about two miles north of Centerville. It had been sent on a courier from the Union army to Centerville, and the courier was with the Union army.

We were in horrible confusion, some mounted, some on foot, and some on horseback. We were in horrible confusion, some mounted, some on foot, and some on horseback. We were in horrible confusion, some mounted, some on foot, and some on horseback. We were in horrible confusion, some mounted, some on foot, and some on horseback.

## BARRIED WIRE IN LAW.

A Cell Billed by Contract with a Fence, and a Suit in Consequence.

A decision in the Supreme Court of New Jersey last week in regard to barred wire fences is attracting considerable attention, in that it settles a question which has been the subject of much litigation. The case is that of a man who had a fence made of barred wire, and a suit was brought against him for the same.

The case was brought by a man who had a fence made of barred wire, and a suit was brought against him for the same. The case was brought by a man who had a fence made of barred wire, and a suit was brought against him for the same. The case was brought by a man who had a fence made of barred wire, and a suit was brought against him for the same.

## HE TRAPPED GRIZZLIES.

An Old Bear Hunter's Reminiscences of Sport in the Mountains of the West.

"I read with a great deal of interest the story about a grizzly bear in last Sunday's Sun," said Capt. Ira Benson of the tagboat Lily, "for it carried me back to scenes among the Rocky Mountains thirty years and more ago, when that region was an almost unknown country to Eastern people. I have hunted and trapped the grizzly bear scores of times, and if any one thinks that it is a mere sport to hunt a grizzly bear, let him go to the grizzly country and try his hand at it. I know that the grizzly bear, next to the Indian, was the earliest enemy of man, and that the hunter, miner, or prospector had to deal with him. The Indian has been considerably tamed and tamed down in a broken neck or back always deterred her as it has every other actress. From making any effort to master the accomplishment—and not only every actress, but actor as well.

"In the days I speak of we used to think there was more danger in trapping the grizzly bear than in hunting him. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## A YARN BY THE OLD SAILOR.

One of His Reasons for Having a Soft Spot in His Feelings for His Old Mother.

While the Old Sailor sat on the stringpiece of his boat, one sunny day last week, and was looking out over the water, he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother.

He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother.

He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother.

## THE DEAR WAS ANGRY.

But John Crawford's Story of the Bear and the Hunter.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## SUCCEFUL ROLING.

Reminiscences of the Life of the Late Senator William H. Chase.

Sen. William H. Chase, who still keeps his legal residence in Minnesota, though much of his time is spent in New York, has been urged to enter the canvass for the Senate in Minnesota next month. He refuses to do so, for one ostensible, and for another sentimental reason. He asserts that McMillan ought to be re-elected, and that, though McMillan was once the beneficiary of a vote, there ought to be no bolting against the Senator. The other reason is that Mr. Chase contemplates with satisfaction the prospect of beating Senator Rabin two years hence, as Rabin did him four years ago. Mr. Chase thinks that the Republican party has suffered sufficiently from Rabin, and that the most rigorous and unrelenting discipline should hereafter be dealt to those who engineer successfully or unsuccessfully a "bo" for United States Senator.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## THE GENESIS OF FOKER.

It was Twenty-Six Years Ago—His Gradual Development.

"Man and boy," said an sporting man, "I've known the game of poker for twenty-six years, and have seen the most of its growth. When it originated I can't tell you, but it is an American improvement on the game of brag. In brag three cards are dealt to each player, and in the valuation of the cards there are no such things as aces, but in poker there are. In poker three cards are dealt to each player, and in the valuation of the cards there are no such things as aces, but in poker there are.

He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother. He was thinking of his old mother, and he was thinking of his old mother.

## FATHER'S ADOPTED DAUGHTER.

The Little Girl to whom She Will Give a Cottage as a Wedding Gift.

In an interview with Mrs. Carlo Patti yesterday some very interesting facts were gleaned in regard to the lovely prima donna. She was born in the city of Palermo, and she was born in the city of Palermo. She was born in the city of Palermo, and she was born in the city of Palermo.

## AN UNPARALLELED LENDING.

The Victim's Mother's Heart is Confused, and She is in a State of Mind.

Saturday night a curious case was brought to the attention of the police. It was a case of a woman who had lent her daughter a diamond ring, and she was in a state of mind. It was a case of a woman who had lent her daughter a diamond ring, and she was in a state of mind.

## THE VIOLET OF A FATALITY.

Mr. G. P. Wyatt had an Inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of a young girl.

Mr. G. P. Wyatt had an Inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of a young girl. Mr. G. P. Wyatt had an Inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of a young girl. Mr. G. P. Wyatt had an Inquest yesterday afternoon on the body of a young girl.

## A VESSEL TO BE PROUD OF.

The Schooner Wm. W. Converse, Now in the Harbor, is the Property of the Converse Family.

The loftiest spar at the South street piers, where Wall street yesterday were the three masts of the new schooner William W. Converse, fresh from Hanscom's yard at New Haven, where she was launched on Dec. 15. An examination of the Converse shows the vessel to be a fine specimen of the art of building. She is a schooner of 708 tons, and will carry 1,200 tons of cargo, quite as much as the square-rigged ships of a few years ago and fully as much as the average bark of the present time. She does this on a draught of 15 1/2 feet of water, and she needs a crew of only nine men, all told, or about one-half the number carried by a bark. She is 180 feet long on deck, 37 feet 8 inches wide, and 18 feet deep. She was modeled by Warren Wetmore, and her owners are the Converse family.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## THE FATE OF A LOST CHILD.

A Singular Discovery in a Sand Lot at San Francisco.

Yesterday men who were employed by C. S. Carter were hauling away the sand for building purposes, when one of them was startled by the discovery of a skull buried in a straw hat, which had been pressed by the earth into the shape of a bonnet. The horrified workman dropped his shovel, and calling to his companions, informed them, with bated breath, that a woman was buried in the sand. The bonnet-shaped form of the hat led him to believe the remains were those of a woman. After a hurried consultation the news of the discovery was telephoned to the coroner's office. The coroner lost no time in reaching the place, and he at once saw that the skull was that of a child and not of a grown person, as had been supposed by the discoverer. He called a shovel, and cautiously removing the sand uncovered to view the skeleton of a child.

The lot was but a short distance away from where the Frasers lived at the time of their boy's disappearance in April last. It was a sand lot, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## HE WAS A PIRATE KING.

The Old Story of Henry Waterhouse's Little Game of Poker with the New York Boys.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, the old story of Henry Waterhouse's little game of poker with the New York boys is a story of a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game.

## CONFIDENT COMMIT MURDER.

Prisoners in the Jail at Waterloo, N. Y. Kill John Walters and Nearly Chopin.

WATERLOO, Jan. 10.—Edward Caldwell and Charles Johnson, who are confined at Waterloo in the jail, were yesterday morning working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail.

## THE FATE OF A LOST CHILD.

A Singular Discovery in a Sand Lot at San Francisco.

Yesterday men who were employed by C. S. Carter were hauling away the sand for building purposes, when one of them was startled by the discovery of a skull buried in a straw hat, which had been pressed by the earth into the shape of a bonnet. The horrified workman dropped his shovel, and calling to his companions, informed them, with bated breath, that a woman was buried in the sand. The bonnet-shaped form of the hat led him to believe the remains were those of a woman. After a hurried consultation the news of the discovery was telephoned to the coroner's office. The coroner lost no time in reaching the place, and he at once saw that the skull was that of a child and not of a grown person, as had been supposed by the discoverer. He called a shovel, and cautiously removing the sand uncovered to view the skeleton of a child.

The lot was but a short distance away from where the Frasers lived at the time of their boy's disappearance in April last. It was a sand lot, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## HE WAS A PIRATE KING.

The Old Story of Henry Waterhouse's Little Game of Poker with the New York Boys.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, the old story of Henry Waterhouse's little game of poker with the New York boys is a story of a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## CONFIDENT COMMIT MURDER.

Prisoners in the Jail at Waterloo, N. Y. Kill John Walters and Nearly Chopin.

WATERLOO, Jan. 10.—Edward Caldwell and Charles Johnson, who are confined at Waterloo in the jail, were yesterday morning working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## THE FATE OF A LOST CHILD.

A Singular Discovery in a Sand Lot at San Francisco.

Yesterday men who were employed by C. S. Carter were hauling away the sand for building purposes, when one of them was startled by the discovery of a skull buried in a straw hat, which had been pressed by the earth into the shape of a bonnet. The horrified workman dropped his shovel, and calling to his companions, informed them, with bated breath, that a woman was buried in the sand. The bonnet-shaped form of the hat led him to believe the remains were those of a woman. After a hurried consultation the news of the discovery was telephoned to the coroner's office. The coroner lost no time in reaching the place, and he at once saw that the skull was that of a child and not of a grown person, as had been supposed by the discoverer. He called a shovel, and cautiously removing the sand uncovered to view the skeleton of a child.

The lot was but a short distance away from where the Frasers lived at the time of their boy's disappearance in April last. It was a sand lot, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## HE WAS A PIRATE KING.

The Old Story of Henry Waterhouse's Little Game of Poker with the New York Boys.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, the old story of Henry Waterhouse's little game of poker with the New York boys is a story of a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## CONFIDENT COMMIT MURDER.

Prisoners in the Jail at Waterloo, N. Y. Kill John Walters and Nearly Chopin.

WATERLOO, Jan. 10.—Edward Caldwell and Charles Johnson, who are confined at Waterloo in the jail, were yesterday morning working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## THE FATE OF A LOST CHILD.

A Singular Discovery in a Sand Lot at San Francisco.

Yesterday men who were employed by C. S. Carter were hauling away the sand for building purposes, when one of them was startled by the discovery of a skull buried in a straw hat, which had been pressed by the earth into the shape of a bonnet. The horrified workman dropped his shovel, and calling to his companions, informed them, with bated breath, that a woman was buried in the sand. The bonnet-shaped form of the hat led him to believe the remains were those of a woman. After a hurried consultation the news of the discovery was telephoned to the coroner's office. The coroner lost no time in reaching the place, and he at once saw that the skull was that of a child and not of a grown person, as had been supposed by the discoverer. He called a shovel, and cautiously removing the sand uncovered to view the skeleton of a child.

The lot was but a short distance away from where the Frasers lived at the time of their boy's disappearance in April last. It was a sand lot, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## HE WAS A PIRATE KING.

The Old Story of Henry Waterhouse's Little Game of Poker with the New York Boys.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, the old story of Henry Waterhouse's little game of poker with the New York boys is a story of a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## CONFIDENT COMMIT MURDER.

Prisoners in the Jail at Waterloo, N. Y. Kill John Walters and Nearly Chopin.

WATERLOO, Jan. 10.—Edward Caldwell and Charles Johnson, who are confined at Waterloo in the jail, were yesterday morning working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## THE FATE OF A LOST CHILD.

A Singular Discovery in a Sand Lot at San Francisco.

Yesterday men who were employed by C. S. Carter were hauling away the sand for building purposes, when one of them was startled by the discovery of a skull buried in a straw hat, which had been pressed by the earth into the shape of a bonnet. The horrified workman dropped his shovel, and calling to his companions, informed them, with bated breath, that a woman was buried in the sand. The bonnet-shaped form of the hat led him to believe the remains were those of a woman. After a hurried consultation the news of the discovery was telephoned to the coroner's office. The coroner lost no time in reaching the place, and he at once saw that the skull was that of a child and not of a grown person, as had been supposed by the discoverer. He called a shovel, and cautiously removing the sand uncovered to view the skeleton of a child.

The lot was but a short distance away from where the Frasers lived at the time of their boy's disappearance in April last. It was a sand lot, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy. The pieces of clothing found around the bones were those of a child, and the Frasers were those of the lost boy.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## HE WAS A PIRATE KING.

The Old Story of Henry Waterhouse's Little Game of Poker with the New York Boys.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians, the old story of Henry Waterhouse's little game of poker with the New York boys is a story of a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game. Henry Waterhouse was a great game, and he was a great game.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.

## CONFIDENT COMMIT MURDER.

Prisoners in the Jail at Waterloo, N. Y. Kill John Walters and Nearly Chopin.

WATERLOO, Jan. 10.—Edward Caldwell and Charles Johnson, who are confined at Waterloo in the jail, were yesterday morning working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail. They were working secretly at digging a hole through the wall of the jail.

"I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap. I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap, and I have seen many a grizzly bear driven into a trap.